PRICE FIVE CENTS.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Elegant. FALL SUITS AND OVERCOATS

You can't make a mistake in buying your Fall Suit or Overcoat from us. It is impossible to select from our stock anything but a stylish garment, and we'll not let you wear it away unless it fits you. There is only one point in which the tailor can and does excel us; he can charge you more money. We furnish the same material, an equal make and trim, a fit as perfect, and save you from \$5 to \$15. A splendid assortment from



Exquisite Styles

Our stock is the largest, rarest and daintiest you ever gazed upon. More novelties than all the stocks in the city contain.

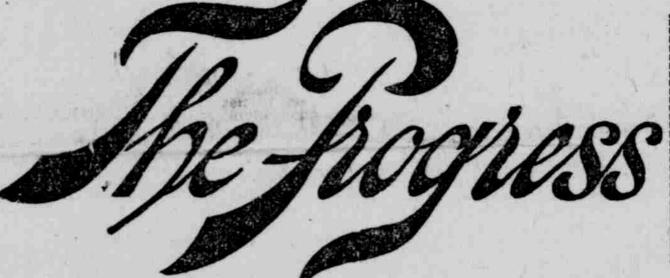
Reefers, Russian Blouses, Jerseys & Sailors

A large and handsome assortment of each. Styles to suit every taste; the prices reasonable enough to come within the range of all pocketbooks.

SUITS WITH LONG PANTS

For the larger boys. New designs in cloth and correct styles.





-AND-

VACCINATION AND THE LAW.

A Decision that Should Set at Rest Some of the Points in Dispute.

As much is being said pro and con about vaccination, and as many are bitterly opposed to the same, it seems expedient at this time to quote a decision of Judge Thomas M. Wyatt, of New York, concerning the legality of it, as follows:

The session laws of the State of New York provide, L. 1860, ch. 438, Section 1, the trustees of the several common school districts in this State, and the proper local boards of common school government in the several cities of this State, are hereby directed and empowered, under the provisions hereinafter set forth, to exclude from the benefit of the common schools therein any child or any person who has not been vaccinated, and until such time when such child or person shall vaccinated." The fourteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States provides that "All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the States wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty or property, without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws." And further, Section 6 of the first article of the Constitution of the State of New York provides that "No person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law.

Every citizen is called upon to pay, and does pay, directly or indirectly, a school tax for the purpose of maintaining the public schools. In consideration of said tax so imposed and paid, he is to receive, and there is guaranteed to him, certain school benefits and privileges, and the free common schools of the country, for the benefit and education of all citizens alike, are the result. And to deprive a citizen of the benefit of the public schools for which he has paid, is to deprive him of the prvileges and immunities guaranteed to him by the Constitution of the United States and of the State of New York without due pro-

cess of law. The laws of the State of New York compel the parent or guardian, under certain pains or penalties, to send every child over whom he has any control to the common schools, and at the same time the law deprives that child of the privilege and benefits of such school unless the parent or guardian has complied with certain reguations. The act of 1860, of the State of New York, is in the nature of a fine or penalty, by which certain persons, who are citizens und r the Constitution of the United States and of the State of New York, are deprived of certain privileges, immunities and benefits without due process of law. That no citizen shall be affected in person or property by any proceeding in which he has not had an opportunity to be heard, lies at the foundation of all law of civilized and enlightened nations, There can be no due process of law without opportunity of defense. Notice to appear and protect his interest is the essential privilege of every citizen of the United States. "Constitutional provisions declaring that no person shall be deprived of life. liberty or property without due process of law is not limited to judicial proceedings which may interfere with those rights, whether judicial, administrative or executive." (Stuart vs. Palmer, 74 N. Y., 183.) The statute of the State of New York first above quoted creates the trustees of the several school boards of the several school districts and the local boards of common school government of the several cities of the State a quasi court to determine the eligibility of every child or person applying for the privileges of the common schools, and may allow or deprive the child or person of that privilege or advantage. The rights above stated are detemired without notice, hearing or appeal There is no requirement laid down in the statute requiring notice to be given to said child, or person, or parent, or guardian, or allowing a hearing or trial to be had affecting the rights of said citizen to be adjudged thereby. Thus the decision of the above constituted court is made and judgment given without due process of law. In The People vs. The Board of Health (58 Hun., 595), it was decided that had the statute under which the board was author-

openings in an embankment dispensed with the necessity of a notice, the act would have been unconstitutional, the duties of the board being quasi judicial in their nature. In Chicago vs. Minnesota (134, U. S., 418), the Supreme Court of the United States declared an act of the Legislature unconstitutional which authorizes the board, without notice, to regulate the charges of the railroad company, "as depriving the company of its property without due process of law, and depriving it of the equal protection of the laws." (See, also, Clark vs. The Mayor, 13 Barb., 32; Babcock vs. The City of Buffalo, 1 Sheld., 317.) Then it is plain to be seen that as the State pure is plain to be seen that as the State, purporting to give power to the above-named school boards to determine the rights of certain persons, citizens, without notice, is unconstitutional and void.

No question can be raised questioning the fact that to deprive a person of a right or privilege is to deprive him of property, as a right is property, especially when that right is established, and is an advantage only obtainable by pecuniary consideration already paid, as in the case under consideration. It cannot be claimed that this law is a police regulation. The police power of the State is not above and beyond the Constitution. The State legislation is at all times subject to the para-mount authority of the Constitution, and cannot violate rights secured and guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States. (See 123 U. S., 663; Powell vs. Pennsylvania, 127 U. S., 678.) This is well established in Clark vs. Mayer (13 Barb., 36.) "The police power has never yet been fully described nor its extent limited further, at least, than this: It is not above the Constitution, but is bounded by its provisions, and if any liberty or franchise is expressly protected by any constitutional provision it cannot be destroyed by any valid exercise by the Legislature or the executive of the police power." (People

vs. Gilson, 109 N. Y., 400.) 'The police power, however broad and extensive, is not above the Constitution. When it speaks its voice must be heeded. It furnishes the supreme law, the guide for the conduct of legislatures, judges and private persons, and, so far as it imposes restraints, the police power must be exercised in subordination thereto. The power is not without limitations, and in its exercise the Legislature must respect the fundamental rights guaranteed by the Con-stitution. If this were otherwise, the power of the Legislature would be practically without limitations." (Matter of Ja-

cobs. 98 N. Y., 377.) Thus It is seen that an act to enforce vaccination in the public schools is not an act of police regulation. Without doubt the legislatures of the various States may enact certain regulations to protect the public health, so long as the enactments are kept within the limits of the Constitution of the United States and of this State; beyond that it cannot go. The State Legislature could as well enact that the children of certain parents might attend the public schools, whilst it prohibits the children of other parents that privilege. This discrimination would be obnoxious to the sense of every American citizen and in violation of every constitutional right and of justice. And, furthermore, the attempted legislation on the part of the State is not an attack upon an evil that exists, but upon a possibility of an evil. It is not aimed at the sick, but at the well. It subjects the well to pecuniary damage, but does not attempt to cure the sick. Its shafts are leveled not at a reality, but at a possibility-a possibility that may never happen. The Legislature of the State might as well compel every child or person to be treated with injections of the lymph of Dr. Koch to protect them from possible consumption, or with the bichlo-ride of gold of Dr. Keeley to prevent the possibility of drunkenness. The remedy claimed in either case is quite as certain as the other, and any attempted legislation in either instance, when brought before the proper tribunal, would be declared un-

constitutional and void. If this decision be correct it will set at rest some of the disputed points. But, as is hinted at in the judges' decision, why try to fortify against one disease with the possibility of introducing one or more diseases into the system, either of which is far more serious, dangerous, or loathsome than the one you are trying to prevent? W. R. BENTLEY, M. D.

Morristown, Ind., Sept. 27.

Good Advice. Boston Journal.

That was excellent advice given by Prof. ted to require a railroad company to make | Perrin to the students of Boston University.

"You are not so friendly with every young man you meet, boys, that you owe it to him to treat. When you spend an afternoon with a fellow, let each pay his own bills." Frof. Perrin is surely right in attributing a large amount of intemperance to our custom of treating. Young men are foolish; they dread the charge of stinginess and so they rob their purse and surcharge their stomach in the desire of being thought whole souled, generous, gay young blades.

SUNDAY IN TOULOUSE. A Weekly Rag Fair Conducted Near a Famous Church.

Elizabeth Pennel, in Harper. On Sundays there was a slight change in our programme. For then the market in our square had a rival. The wide bare place of the Church of St. Gernin, usually a desert at other times, was the scene of the weekly rag fair. All around the great brick building, beautiful of old, but now a monument to the incapacity of the modern restorer, booths were set up, or else the merchant's stock in trade was laid out on the bare, dusty ground. I have never seen such a motley collection. There were piles of rags that looked as if they might contain enough cholera germs to devastate all Europe, old dresses, old shoes, old hats, old sheets, old towels, old bits of old cloth and cotton; there were books-we never came across any of special value--and music and musical instruments; there were chairs and tables, and beds and pieces of rusty iron and brass; there were new berets and peasants' caps, and the slippers with gaudy flowers on the toes which are so much worn in the country about here; and thre were even antiquities, amongst which occasionally was something worth picking up. One man was eager to force uren us a lantern which, he said, was Henri II; and another had a lovely old copper water-cooler, with a portrait of some ancient Toulousian dignitary beaten upon it; and this we captured without any pressing, much to the satisfaction of an interested crowd who had come out to be amused. For it was a curious feature of the rag market, as of the other in the Place du Capitole, that those who attended it seemed to have gathered there less for business than pleasure. Now and then a bargain was made, when a peasant stepped in front of the new caps and tried on one after another, and examined the effect in a broken bit of looking-glass lent him by the old woman in charge. But, as a rule, the people simply looked at everything as they wandered about, before going into the church to hear a mass in the friendly, familiar way in which Southern Catholics take their religion. The briskest trade of the morning was really on the church porch, where women sold rolls and cake, and beggars demanded an alms. And while the market flourished outside St. Gernin, inside mass after mass was said in the chapels, with the hideous frescoes on the walls and there was a never-ceasing stream of people down the nave and aisles, by the piers, where all the stone jointing is carefully and neatly painted. But fortunately not the worst detail can destroy the solemnity and impressiveness of this fine old Romanesque interior as a whole.

Rockwood Pottery at the Fair.

Kate Field. "What kind of wood is the pottery made of?" inquired an old woman from southern Illinois, "Rookwood? Never heard of that kind before. Doesn't grow in our parts." "Rockwood, of course," exclaimed another dame, quite ready to unload her vast fund of information on a gaping world. "Don't you see those things are made out of petrified wood that's found in Arizona? That's the reason of the polish." And off the world's fair visitor walked, thoroughly satisfied with her own explanation. What a lot of useful knowledge that woman has

stored away for the winter of her old age. Rule of the Store.

Buffalo Courier. Customer (in book store)-I would like to get some good book on faith. Clerk-Sorry, sir, but our rule is to sell nothing to strangers except for cash.

the Thousands Are Gone. Some Wild Orgies and Exhibitions of

MIDWAY AT MIDNIGHT

Panorama of the Plaisance After

Cosmopolitan Life at the World's Fair When the Curtain Falls.

Springfield Republican.

The general impression is that Jackson park is closed at 11, and that the Columbian Guard, with some cosmic fine-tooth comb, goes through the place and expels all visitors. But that, like nearly every other idea conceived in this panicky summer, is a mistake. The Midway Plaisance presents a sight more or less interesting after midnight, and for this a Chicago newspaper man invaded its ancient and honorable precincts. In the hour from 10 to 11 the tide set strongly from the park to the Cottage Grove-avenue gate. Here and there the man at the turnstile had a visitor and was aroused from a reverie long enough to examine a pass and kick a crossbar into motion. But, as a rule, there were no admissions at that hour.

By 11 o'clock nearly every one who had had serious intentions on home had left the Plaisance, and those who remained made no secret of the fact that they were out for a "time." But they were orderly enough, considering the time of night, and the kind of a night. They were in a sort of a center. About them were grouped a number of nations, bringing most of their vices and few of their virtues. And in an atmosphere so cosmopolitan the spirit of Bohemia broke loose, and the Plaisance was lighted with mirth.

The night was more than chilly. It was cold. A strong wind was blowing off the lake, and it shoveled up all the sands of the desert, and scooped them into the eyes of the revelers. But nobody cared for that. Gentlemen with straw hats wished they had brought their Derby's along, and the men in sashes and summer garments envied the men who were in bad enough form to wear an overcoat. That brings up the figure of the Turk, who wore the costuming of three continents and had his flowing sleeves under the broad lapels of a rich Melton overcoat. He wore a Panama hat, Piccadilly shoes and the flowing skirt of a native Syrian.

THE MIDNIGHT SON. Lapland took on a new lease of life as midnight drew near, and gave its late patrens a glimpse of its favorite feature. That is the midnight son. He stood on a little platform, clad in the clothes of the street, and without even the courtesy of removing his hat sang a number of comic and sentimental songs to the accompaniment of a dull fiddle and sleepy pianist. One could tell the songs were comic and sentimental, for the midnight son said they were. He was a pleasant little fellow, one of the kind we all recognize as "smart," and he had an air of traveling at a pace that will land him a loser before very long. His girl had come in to hear him sing, and she had propped up her pride with malt and spirituous stimulant till she thought she could help in the chorus. The place was full of a motley crowd, and every one applauded her, while her gay young lover laughed-as he will forget to laugh by the time he is

The scribe left the place and wandered out in the wind and the dust of the Midway. The tide was slack now. The crowd had grown careless and uncertain. Maybe they would go home, and maybe they would not. They drifted as easily east as west. They were as easily persuaded by a whim to sit down and rest and talk it all over. Here was an Arab with all sails flying, like schooner at sea, with the wind ahead. His ample garments-curious production for a windy country-were bellying out behind him from ankle to neck, and he was tryng to sing an American ditty.

Behind him at a quarter past 12 came one of the sights of the night. It was a whole line of revelers, some from the east and some from the west, their garments proclaiming allegiance to half a dozen sovereigns, their antics confessing obedience to one. It was King Gambrinus and his crowd, and a more loyal lot of subjects never followed the scepter of a popular potentate. There was a Turk at the end of the line with a woman who might have been from one of half a dozen countries. There was a German trying to sing "Die Wacht am Rhein," while the rest of the crowd were keeping step to a Saxon melody. There was an English soldier with the boots of a trooper and the laugh of a boy. There was an American youth, prodigal of his pence as he was of his hours, and the eight of them were advancing abreast, a jubilant phalanx, stepping high and assured that the world was theirs. Each one had a partner in petticoats, and the evidence of good fellowship was all along the line. There was nothing ribald or obscene in the spectacle. They were simply happy in a bohemian sort of freedom and they were glad of the chance to swing between Cairo and Persia under the delectable banners of a prosperous jag.

A TURKISH REVELRY. The tables were full in the great cafe. Men and women were sitting out the late watch and waiting for the time to go home. A group of Turks were alone at a table, and in the general hubbub they were singing one of the songs of their country. It was low and almost in monotone. But it made a singularly fitting background for the noisier revelry of the Western bacchanals. There was a flower girl who seemed such a chit of a thing you pitied her for her absence from bed at such an hour. She wore one of the gaudy waists that become little girls, and her skirts were as short as on a child of twelve. The arrangement of her hair, the weary look in her eyes, the more than anxiety to sellall kept her in the innocent category of youth. She may have been innocent, but she was no youth. "Here is her husband," said an artist who knows a great many

A man with the face of a driver appeared with a bundle of woman's clothing over his arm, and there in the restaurant, at the table where she and her friends had sat down for a glass of beer, she slipped on the conventional skirt over her tawdry finery. Above the gold braid jacket went one of the fashionable blouses, or whatever else it is the women call them; and on the girlish head went a sailor hat which added a score of years to her age. She got up a woman, and went away wth her

"And in the morning can she take off age as easily as to- night she puts it on?" asked the scribe, conscious of some twenty more years than he needed in his business. "Just as easily," replied the artist. "She will persuade you to buy a bouttoniere that

she may, in turn, buy a doll. She will seem that young to you." Around in the street of Cairo at 12:30 there was a quaint little picture that seemed natural enough, considering the place was a capital of the squalid East. Three little boys were crouched down in a dark hallway, wrapped in rugs and grumbling as homeless boys have a right to grumble. There was something so foreign and pathetic in their apparent misery that the scribe stopped, in spite of his companion's warning, and asked the little fellows why

they didn't go home. "Home!" said one of them. But it was The artist stopped for a moment and looked | ties with the sole view of limiting consumpnot an exclamation, either of satire or of | at the great Ferris wheel. Here was light surprise. It was simply a repetition of a | in the wide rooms that are lifted above the strange word. It seemed he was trying to ground. But the rest of the mighty structadd something to his vocabulary. "Why," said the scribe, mindful of boys of | it seemed the moon must drift through its

rolling up a sleepy eye, but in no wise drop- | can never disturb.

their native country?"

ping the mask of his orientalism. "Do you know what's the matter with you? Say!" "Canal street, near Twelfth," said the perspicacious artist. And the twain went

IN THE PERSIAN CAFE.

The Persian cafe was crowded. The dance room had been closed, but the odor of roses seemed still to cling to everything Persian in name. And all the nations of the earth were here. There was a son of Dahomey, guzzling beer and glowering from under brows that seemed dangerous indeed. He seemed likely to break out into bloodshed any moment. But when he got in the way of a snipe of a dude, who bossed cash girls at a down-town store during the day, the son of Dahomey took on a look of heathen apology, exchanged his warlike front for one of retreating, and moved to another chair-taking his beer mug along.

There was a trio of Chinamen trying to drink coffee and calmly looking on. There was a couple from the Java village ambitious of occidental manners and ordering ale. There was a soldier from the sometime service of her Majesty, the Queen. And he was worth as much as all the rest of the tribe put together, in a good many ways. For instance, when he sat with his back to one, he seemed a figure fit for modeling. There was a breadth of shoulder, a suppleness of loin, a carriage of neck and head and a sweep of arm that proved him material for a soldier.

There was a Jap at a little table in the center of the room, and he acted as if he would escape if he could see any easy way to the outer circles of the crowd. There was a negro on those circles, who looked as if he wanted to get in. There was a Samoan youth, who tossed an obstreperous sailor through one of the high windows of the theater one day, and then walked around with the will and ability to devour him. And there were Americans. And somehow these latter seemed more characterless here than anywhere else. Or maybe it was because, for the moment, they were willing to assimilate anything about them. It may have been not so much a faculty which every other nation seemed to

Down at the little cafe by the palace of the Moors half a dozen tables were filled when a group of young men came in with their girls, and complained because they would have to walk too far for seats. So they crowded a couple of Turks aside and captured a table nearer the door. From the first the girls were interested in the Moslems, and expressed a desire to hear them talk. One of the Turks obliged them. He was a linguist at home, and here his tongue had not forgot its cunning. He could flatter them in all languages of the East, and slander their young fellows in all the billingsgate of the West. He captured their fancy in a moment, and the young men who had crowded the Turks aside paid the penalty of losing the com-rades with whom they had come.

EXECUTING A WILD DANCE. At the German village the Mexican band was wailing its last sad strains, and the big hats of the performers nodded with nightold weariness. Finally one of the visitors rose in his place, moved a table out of the way, and executed a wild sort of dance. The man next to him caught the spirit of fun and swung into a breakdown that would have gladdened the eyes of old Terpischore herself could she have seen it. And he was followed by another, and he by still another, till perhaps fifty men were dancing about the tables and trees of the garden. Here and there a woman, partner of one of the men, would join in the dance. balancing as if in a quadrille, walking around as if in a plantation hurly, or swinging in a weird attempt at a waltz, which was not warranted by the music.

There were cries of "Hi yi!" and "Faster!" by the men who stood on one side and patted their hands for a wilder diversion. There was a spasm of impatience on the part of the management, but the dancers were in that section of the night when no one asked or granted permission. They danced because they wanted to, and in the manner that suited them best. But they stopped when the big Mexicans, tipping their broad high hats over their eyes, bundled up their instruments and descended from the platform.

Across the big rooms of the Vienna cafe the tables and chairs had been cleared away, and a regular hop was in progress. The great windows were unshaded and the ball room was exposed to view. A guard said this was a private party that had repted the room for the night, and was experiencing the novelty of a midnight dance on the Midway Plaisance. The night was hot within doors, and as the wide room had no more ventilation than its waiters have courtesy, the prospect was better from without than from within.

It is a curious thing to see through a glass, and not darkly, the minutiae of a modern ball. The participants were more sober, as a rule, than were the spectators. who gathered benches on the gravel and watched them. But they were no less funny. It was beyond measure entertaining to see a young fellow escort his girl to the quiet of a window corner and talk to her apart from the crowd, fanning her with all his might, and exposing himself to the gaze of a curious crowd outside that watched every move he made. It was curious to see the girl pass from tolerance to interest, to the borders of entertainment, to real enchantment as he fanned and flattered, and then to see her rise to the very heights of adoration as he purchased her an ice and helped her to eat it.

SWOONED UNDER CAIRO'S WALL. There was a Columbian guard asleep literally on his post, for he had seated himself on one of the slanting timbers which protect the corner of the Cairo wall from passing wheels. And there he had succumbed to the drowsy wooing of the goddess Sleep, and was dreaming of arresting a jay, no doubt, for his face was wreathed in smiles. But the military had deteriorated sadly from the time that Roman sentry stood at his post while the lava flowed down from Vesuvius-stood at "parade rest," as became a soldier, and would not leave his station until relieved by superiors in command; stood there while a tide of hot ashes rose to his knees, to his hips, to his neck-and so preserved him a lesson for two thousand years.

"Would this fellow have stood at parade rest?" asked the scribe, regarding the calm face of the sleeper. "No," said the artist. "He would have turned out the guard and stopped the erup-

So they turned from the slumbering sphinx and made one more last round of the Plaisance. It was 1 o'clock. The noise had subsided. The music had ceased. The lights had gone out from the great arc

A late waiter girl hurried from her final conference with the cashier and met her friend at the turn of the wall and walked very close to him west to the gate. The wind had gone down till the clouds of dust were in retirement. The tide of humanity that had been at flood three hours before was sunk to lowest ebb and only a ripple of crinoline, or the murmur of gravel under heel told of the flood which would come in the morning.

The villages were dark, save here and there a drowsy accountant casting up the receipts of the day; save here and there where in an upper chamber the dancers made shabby merriment in entertaining. But there were clouds in the sky, and they swung through the mighty spaces as they have done for 10,000 years, as they will do when the Midway is forgotten. There was a moon, and she rode above the lake with a face benign and a kindly smile. There were stars, and they winked promise of morning as straw hat and sailor hat strolled two and two from the grounds. ure was dark, and pierced the great sky till his own, now safely tucked in a comforta- iron meshes. But the wind was up there. ble, "why will men be so heartless as to It sang through the strong iron tracerybring these poor little fellows so far from | an aeolian harp, and the first one fit for a | num at the bar places. In 1892 it was 5.1 god to play-till the discord of earth was "Do you know what's the matter with erased from the mind and nature's great

THE DRINK PROBLEM

The Most Successful Attempt to Control the Liquor Traffic.

Production Regulated by Government and Licenses in Hands of Men Opposed to the Business.

The fifth special report of the United States Commissioner of Labor, Colonel Carroll D. Wright, is devoted to an exposition of the Gothenburg system of liquor traffic, which now prevails throughout Sweden and Norway. It relates to a subject of such vital importance, and the treatment is so novel, and, withal, so practical that a concise presentation of its essential features cannot fail to be of interest.

The conflict for the control of the liquor traffic by legislative enactment has been waged for nearly three hundred years. It has finally culminated in what is known as the Gothenburg system. Intemperance has always been the great vice of the Northern peoples, and particularly those whose peasantry is compelled to subsist upon two or three articles of diet. The common spirituous drink of the Scandinavians is a liquor distilled from grain or potatoes, containing from 44 to 50 per cent. of alcohol, called brauvin, and is commonly translated brandy. In spite of all regulations and restrictions, it is estimated that, in 1850, 41,-449,500 gallons of this crude but potent spirit were made and consumed in Norway and Sweden. The King and the Diet saw the moral and physical degradation which the great destroyer brought upon the people restrict the evil. Year by year an advance was made in laws for the regulation of the production and sale. Under the leadership of King Oscar I, an ordinance was passed in 1885, which prohibited all the small distillation, which has been regulated, fixed the minimum quantity which should be distilled, and fixed the price, which was about 4.8 cents a quart. Under this regulation the production was reduced from 24,869,700 gallons in 1853, to 6,519,191 gallons in 1855, which paid a revenue of \$1,301,500. In regard to the retailing of beverages, the regulations were equally restrictive. Provinces had authority to forbid the issue of licenses-local option-and a given number of licenses were issued in cities. The result of this system was that the traffic was practically stopped in the rural districts and driven into the cities. At that time, while 88 per cent. of the population was in the country, 10,507 of the 11,846 persons sentenced for drunkenness were from the cities, which contained but 12 per cent. of

Next came the struggle in the cities to control the retailing of spirits. The number of licenses was reduced and the fees increased, and yet the tide of drunkenness, with its pauperism and wretchedness for the laboring classes continued. No check could be put upon the retailer that was effective. Philanthropic men considered the matter five or six years in Gothenburg, when they finally hit upon the novel plan which bears that name. These men, who were prominent citizens, proposed to the council which had control of all the licenses that all of them should be turned over to a company composed of men actuated by a purpose to reduce drinking to a minimum. It was, indeed, a novel proposition, but the high character of the men making the proposition and offering to form the company induced the council to adopt it. Hence the Gothenburg system.

A SENSATIONAL PROPOSITION. It must be acknowledged that the proposition of men opposed to the liquor traffic, and who had been making war upon it for years, to take all the licenses and control the sale of intoxicants in a city of 106,000 people, has in it the elements of the sensational. But a company of such men made just that sort of a proposition, and the City Council accepted it. Thus for the first time in the history of trade men got control of it for the purpose of reducing its shame to the minimum. A stock company was organized. Under the general law there were sixty licenses issued to Gothenburg and suburbs for the sale of intoxicants. That is, sixty places where liquors could be purchased in a city and suburbs containing about the same population as Indianapolis, or about one-tenth as many as can be found in Indianapolis and vicinity.

The company organized on a basis of a capital of about \$75,000, to be paid in as called for, with shares at \$134 each. It cost so little to establish and run the business that no shareholder was called upon for a payment until, by the provisions of the company's charter, all the stock had to be paid up. The shareholders paid an enormous tax to State and local government, paid the expenses of the business, and had annual dividends of 6 per cent. The license system of Norway and Swe-

den, as it now exists, is peculiar from the American point of view. The bar license authorized such sales as the word bar generally indicates. The eating-house license is to sell intoxicants with food, and never without it. The retail-shop license is to sell in small quantities, not to be drank on the premises. The Gothenburg company in its contract with the persons it empploys to sell liquors begins with the declaration that the sole object of the company is to conduct the business solely for the "improving of the moral and material condition of the working classes." The company made contracts by which the managers of bars and eating houses were to supply the patrons with hot and cold food on their own account, but were to act as the company's agent in the sale of liquors, receiving monthly pay. The manager is under obligation to maintain good order, and is forbidden to sell to persons already intoxicated to those who order several drams in succession, or who pay freqent visits to the public house to get drink. Indeed, the fact that the company's contract enforces is that the managers shall sell as little brandy as possible-the one object of the company being to reduce drinking and its effects to the minimum. In all the licensed places the managers are required to keep an abundance of good food at the ruling prices, and in the eating houses only a twoounce dram of brandy can be sold prior to a meal, but never without it. The premises are kept open on week days from 7:30 a. m. till 8 p. m. in winter, till 9 p. m. in summer, and on Sundays from 1:30 p. m. to 3 and from 6:30 to 8 p. m. The company also has five reading rooms, which are kept open from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m., in which a small beer, somewhat resembling lager, is sold. and is in great demand. These reading rooms are supplied with newspapers, books, writing materials and the facilities for innocent games. These five institutions cost \$3,118, and there were 217,207 visits to the rooms last year.

REGULATING PRODUCTION. The manufacture of native liquors is so completely under the control of the state that it would be next to impossible for any quantity to reach the people who might use it. The manufacturer can sell only to the licensed dealers, and their number is limited by law. All foreign liquors reach wholesale dealers only who have licenses. So much care is given to the granting of licenses, and violation of their provisions is sure to be detected and punished, that dealers are careful not to break the law. What has been the result of a liquor tratfic controlled not only by the state authorition, but managed in Gothenburg by a

company whose object in engaging in the business was to reduce the evils of alcoholic stimulation to the minimum? In reply, it can be said that the consumption of liquor has steadily declined. In 1875 the consumption per inhabitant was 11.5 quarts per anquarts. The brandy bought at the retail places has fallen from 15.3 quarts in 1875 to you?" asked one of the orphans of Cairo, | melody told of the rhythm which the world | 8.1 quarts in 1892. In seventeen years the consumption fell from 29 quarts per capite